choose to reside at a hotel, notwithstand- Cady's brother) and J. H. Oglesby (the ing its many comfortable appliances, in father of Mrs. Milton Landis.) There was preference to a humble cottage which he always a "board of visitors" in those times, might call his own." It will be seen that in the members of which were invited to visit those days even the most intellectual peo- the school at commencement time and privple considered marriage the only logical ileged to ask questions of the pupils. The ambition of womankind."

ferred to the weak nature of the gentler | president of the Indiana University; Rev. sex. "Frivolity, you are aware," he William Vaux, of Thurston, Ind.; Hon. said. "is supposed, whether justly or not George H. Dunn, of Lawrenceburg (father I need not say, to be characteristic of you. of Mrs. Thomas L. Sullivan and uncle of The imputation, perhaps, might be made Jacob P. Dunn); Joseph M. Moore, of Madwith equal justice against men, in some | ison, and J. Somers, M. D., of Vincennes. instances. In fashionable life, I believe, It is interesting to note, in glancing over the beaux are about equal in numbers to | the names of the teachers and pupils at the the belles, and certainly if anything in na- school, how many of their descendants are ture approaches nearer a vacuum than the at the present time prominent people of head of a belle it is the head of a beau! this city and the State. The Rev. S. L. But whether in general the number of Johnson, then the rector of Christ Church, sempty pates concealed under bonnets be | was the teacher of ancient languages and greater or less than of those which are lecturer on the evidences of Christianity. covered by hats is a question which I do The principal was Miss C. F. Johnson, and not touch, but willingly leave to be dis- her assistants were Miss E. A. Johnson cussed by the parties among themselves." | and N. J. Bushnell, and the teachers of The lecturer next begged the young grad- the primary department were Miss M. L. uates to continue their studies after leav- | Smallwood and Miss E. A. Johnson. Prof. ing the school, so that their minds might | P. R. Pearsall was in charge of the vocal be developed properly. "What, you will and instrumental music departments. The ask, is the best use to which these powers | pupils in the primary department, at the should be applied?" he continued. "In time the catalogue was issued, were as the first place, then, you will keep in view follows: Emma Alvord (who married Fred the end to which your aim and efforts are | Fletcher and is now a resident of Los Gatos, to be directed. But, in the second place, Cal.), Laura Ames, Mary A. Bromwell, you will observe and consider and ever Frances Cox, Emma Cox (mother of Mrs. bear it in mind that what is ordinarily Nellie Whitcomb), Katharine Cox, Mary called learning is not thinking. Learning E. Culley (Mrs. Heume), Amanda Dorsey stores the mind with facts and truths, (aunt of Henry and Frank Talbott), Mary which are the matter on which thought | Frances Ferguson (now Mrs. Neil), Isabella works, and which it applies in the uses of Ferguson, Martha Foudray (now Mrs. a good, wise course of life and action." James L. Morrison), Ann Garner, Char-(Of course, Mr. Wylie's hearers understood lotte Garner, Laura Goldsberry, Agnes every word of all this.) "For example, you | Greenfield, Catharine Greenfield, Mary have learned arithmetic, but, without Gregg, Maria Hanna, Mary Harrison (sisthinking, your knowledge of the powers of | ter of Mrs. John D. Howland), Angelina numbers will do you little good. Think, Hedderly, Mary E. Hedderly, Alice Hoyle, then, when you go into the shops and see | Mary Kinder (Mrs. Trumbull), Eliza King, A WRITER WHO FINDS THE CAT A a great variety of fine things which please | Sarah Major (aunt of Charles Major, the the eye, of the first rules of arithmetic, and author), Mary Malott (who was Keyes how fast, item being added to item, the Fletcher's first wife), Jane McOuat, Susan find it not easy to pay.

mastered by woman's mind in this short globes, and something of astronomy, too. She should understand logic well. Of rhetoric she knows enough by nature, if Blair's definition of the art be a good one. which it is not." Here Mr. Wylle launched forth with his own views regarding read-Rambler and Bacon's Essays are unknown. while Bulwer is read? Why is Milton displaced for Byron? Why is 'Robinson aside for-'Dombey and Son?'

ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRY. because it would give exercise and strength Russell (Mrs. James Harvey Hooker), and in perfect harmony, he upon the couch to your thinking powers. I would have you study the sciences of legislation and govextent, although you have no chance of being sent to Congress, because your minds how your education would be considered wright, Sarah M. Whetzel (mother of Mrs. anything like complete without some little knowledge of history and of physiology. Surely you ought to know enough of this | Nancy L. Mooney, Jane Mooney and Virlast subject to enable you to guard against such things as are ruinous to health and also to virtue, which is the health of the

The following extract from Mr. Wylie's ecture gives a good illustration of the life of those times here in Indianapolis and its vicinity: "It must be remembered that the scant means which are possessed by parents in our country generally and especially here in the Western part of it, where there is so much work to be done and so few hands to do it, do not allow children the thorough education that they would receive under more favorable circumstances. The truth is that the division of labor, in most of our households, is carried on to so small an extent that the mother, with what she can derive from her children growing up around her, has to perform it all. Servants are not to be trusted, or more properly speaking, are not to be had at a price the master or mistress can afford to pay. When employed, indeed, the servant generally contrives to help himself and not the family. For these reasons it becomes a have been compelled to buy the coal of the matter of sheer necessity for our daughters | independent operators and pay a fancy preto engage, more or less, in what are called menial duties, which they are ashamed of performing, and it requires thought to bucket have been able to get it at the rate rouse them above the false shame."

In dwelling upon exercise and rules for health the counselor had this to say: "Get up early in the morning to take the fresh air, unless the atmosphere be clogged with vapor. Watch your opportunity to inhale the sweet breath of heaven whenever it is pure, but never the night air, which does | been sparing in the use of the fuel that not agree with female lungs." (This will be others might not suffer," interesting news to the women of the present.) "Even in a crowded church the air is unwholesome, but it is far more so in a ballroom, and in a theater it is poisonousfatal!" Mr. Wylie brought his discourse to a conclusion in the following language: "I trust that you young ladies will adorn your minds with atjainments in the solid parts of learning, that you will clothe them with ornaments which St. John has recommended, that you will not forget that beauty is your provence, but at the same time remember that the highest and most desirable kinds of beauty have for their basis what is solid and substantial, andthat I may end where I began-that you will think rightly, seriously, soberly, logteally and considerately, as the first step toward the wisdom which is the highest ornament and perfection of human nature in woman no less than in man."

OLD REMINISCENCES. In the curious old catalogue of this first of Indianapolis seminaries the tuition fees are given, and, although they seem ridiculously low, it must be remembered that they were in keeping with the scarcity of money during those early times and the extreme economy which had to be exercised. The day pupils of the primary grades were charged \$3 for each quarter of the school year, the day pupils in the academical courses were charged \$5, and the pupils of the junior and senior years \$6. The charge for these pupils living in the family of the principal and receiving tuition in all studies, together with their "board, washing, fuel, lights, rooms and furniture," was \$125 for the entire school year. The names of the board of trustees, made up of some of the early pioneers of Indiana are given in the catalogue as follows: G. R. Johnson, George W. Mears, M. D., Jacob B. McChesney (the late Mrs. D. M. Snyder's father), Charles

inless he is also a simple man, would | Cox, E. Kitchen, I. Kiersted (Mrs. Abby board consisted of the Rt. Rev. Jackson Further on in his address Mr. Wylie re- Kemper, D. D., the Rev. Andrew Wylie,

Merrill, Julia F. Morrison, Elizabeth S.

aggregate swells to an amount which, at M. McDougal, Margaret McCutcheon, the end of the year, your kind father may | Agnes McCutcheon, Minerva Merrill, Mary "And to what next shall we turn? The | Morrison, Julia N. Mothershead, Mary E. encyclopedia of knowledge cannot be Oglesby, Frances Parr, Mary Palmer, Catherine Pearsall, Isabella Pearsall, Anna life-nor by man's. We should select what | Pearsall, Mary J. Perkins (Mrs. Oscar B. is indispensable. Everybody should know | Hord), Julia E. Ramsey, Helen Rockey, something of geography and the use of Anna Stretcher, Julia Stretcher, Mary E. Staats, Clara E. Sullivan (now Mrs. May, But it is not necessary for a woman to be of Montana, sister of Mrs. Emil Wulschprofound in the latter of these sciences. | ner), Nancy Sweetzer (now Mrs. Noble), Josephine Vorhees, Mary Frances Weeks, He is apt to let his zeal to be agreeable Sarah A. Williams, Elizabeth Wood and overinfluence him. Angelina Worth.

The pupils of the academical department were: Anna Ames (mother of Mrs. A. P. dog. He is a library in himself, is the cat; ing, and what he had to say concerning | Spruance), Melissa Beeler (mother of Harry | and as with a volume, by looking at his authors that to-day are considered im- S. New), Sarah Ada Bolton (daughter of back you may not judge of all that he conmortal will be found interesting. "It is a | Sarah T. Bolton, the poetess, and now Mrs. pity." he declared, "that the tastes of Francis Smith), Cephelia Bosworth, Debyoung women are not generally so formed orah H. Bradley, Catherine Bramwell, through the culture of understanding on Frances E. G. Browning (Mrs. James L. the subject of philology that instead of be- Taylor, of Kentucky), Ann Bruce, Mary ing pleased they should be disgusted with | Ann Carter, Mary De Moss (Mrs. Robert | He glides in, sedately, unobtrusively, withthe vile productions of those popular Browning, of Madison, Ind.), Frances J. out remark or apology, and after sitting a writers of fiction whose works gain ad- Dunn, Emma A. Dugan, Annie J. Dugan, Maria Goldsberry (now Mrs. Gordon Tan- foot of the couch, turns around three times, ner), J. McKinney Graydon (sister of Mrs. Why is it that the minds of our girls are J. K. Sharpe, sen.), Ann Jane Griffith | sleep. As a girl with a sofa pillow, so he not put into communication with the minds | (daughter of Humphrey Griffith), Susan W. of the great masters of thought through | Hood, Martha Holbrook, Elizabeth Hooper, | sition, all at the first essay. their works? Why is Locke neglected Mary Louise Horn, Emily C. Hoshour (daughter of Prof. Hoshour), Sarah A. Kinder, Caroline S. Law, Laura Law Nead, | quently he does not disturb the atmosphere. Crusoe' and the 'Vicar of Wakefield' thrust | Sarah Leonard, Elvira Mayhew, Emily D. | About him there is nothing strained, arti-McChesney, Mary Ann McConnell, Mary G. | ficial: the dog half civilized, if half human, McOuat, Martha McOuat, Sarah L. Mears "I would have you young ladies study the | (Mrs. Reginald Hall), Nancy J. Pearsall, | self-conscious, The cat, however, is still all elements of geometry, remote as the science | Elizabeth C. Pottage, Ellen L. Pratt (sister | feline, He is himself. is from the line of your pursuits, simply of Mrs. Stoughton A. Fletcher), Rebecca Margaret E. Sawer, Emma A. Sawer, Mary and I upon my chair, we pursue the busi-J. Scudder, Mary M. Shellenberger, Mary ernment and jurisprudence to a certain W. Stephens (Mrs. John F. Johnson), Susan F. Stretcher (Mrs. George West, of Detroit), Frances Sweetzer, Elizabeth F. Taywould thereby be benefited. I know not lor, Frances A. Van Zant, Athlene A. Wain-Horace H. Fletcher), Lucy L. Williams, Ann Maria Willis, Caroline S. Winslow,

Coal Oil as Fuel.

ginia Oglesby.

Washington Post . "Coal oil has kept many families in New York warm this winter. It is surprising how generally it has been used, and its use has not been confined to the poorer classes by any means," said Wr. W. H. Lawrence, of New York, last night. "By means of bricks many people have fired their furnaces with oil. In my home I was compelled at one time to resort to the use of oil in bricks. A brick well soaked with oil will burn for fifteen minutes or so and gives off much heat. It requires the entire attention of one person to fire a furnace with this sort of fuel, but many New Yorkers would hire several men if such a olan would make it possible to keep their

homes warm. "Suffering from cold has been but little more widespread in New York this year than in other winters. Charitably inclined persons have made it possible for people who are in actual need of coal to purchase it in small quantities, and at prices much more reasonable than those offered to people who buy coal in quantities and are able to pay the advance. Most of the railroad coal has gone to the poorer classes, while the people who are in better circumstances mium on it.

ton. People who have bought by the of \$7 a ton. The railroads have delivered their coal at tidewater for \$5 a ton and have done their best to prevent suffering in New York. People who have studied the fuel situation feel that the railroads and the coal dealers have been very considerate of the needs of the thousands of poor in the city. The shortage of coal has taught many lessons of self-denial. People who are able to buy quantities of coal have | beauties of which I never have in the re-

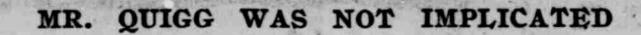
Remonstrance.

Day after day Work, work, alway O Time, a moment tarry! Let us forget The fume and fret Of life, and just be merry! Hard is the fate. That will not wait For happiness or laughter, And leaves the best Of life to rest

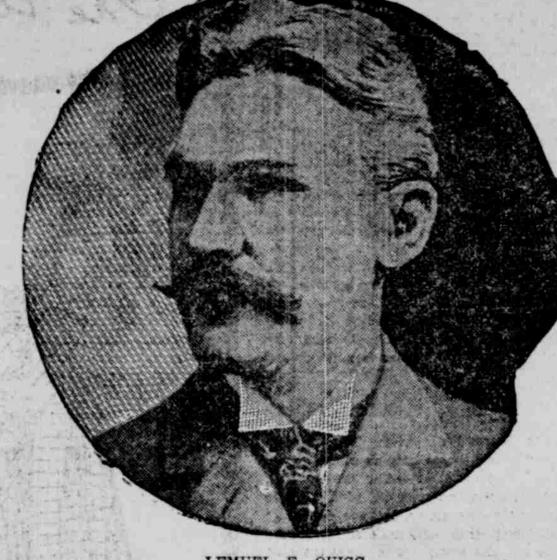
In some remote hereafter. O Time, be fair! Let not dull care Life's mystic meaning measure!

-Boston Transcript.

But crowned with peace and pleasure!







The House committee on naval affairs, which investigated the charges that an attempt was made to bribe Congressman Lessler, completely exonerated Mr. Quigg, the former New York congressman. The majority report found that Philip Doblin, the chief witness, who swore to the bribery charges the first day on the stand and recanted his allegations the next day, was himself guilty of the attempt to influence Mr. Lessler.

PLEASING LITERARY COMPANION.

Theory as to the Great Output of Fiction-Portraits in Novels-Poets' Features.

a deskmate he cannot be depended upon.

But the cat—the cat is different. He does not live so much on the surface as does a tains; only with patience and care may you get acquainted with a cat, and, like a good book, he is exhaustless.

What a contrast to my spaniel's entry is the entry of Thomas into my workroom. moment in silent meditation hops upon the and there he is, comfortably curled for seems to strike exactly the satisfactory po-

He does not wriggle and experiment with various attitudes and various spots. Conseis also but half canine and likely to be

At once, with no ado, he is sound asleep,

ness of the day. I should like to emphasize how restful is the presence of a cat to a literary worker. The dog is pleasant, and jolly, and cheery, but he never disconnects himself from vourself. Whenever you change from pencil to typewriter, or otherwise alter your programme, he grunts, or stretches, or bangs with his tail, and makes you irksomely aware that he is keeping his eye on you. He fairly makes you nervous. On the contrary, the cat, with fine powers of introspection, ignores you. All that he

asks is the foot of the couch, and to be let alone: and you may rattle the keys, or repeat the alphabet for a rhyme, mails may come and mails may go, and he moves not muscle, but snoozes and sheds an air of serenity throughout the chamber. In the spring, of course, he sheds hair, oo, but so does the dog. The cat's influence is all for the good. He s methodical-and the most successful of writers are methodical. My Thomas has

habits that rarely are modified. He chooses one particular spot upon which to sleep, and there he always goes for slumber. He sleeps, he arises, and eats upon a newspaper spread in the corner, he washes his ace, seven swipes of his paw down his right chops, and seven down his left chops, e squats and deliberates under the easy chair, and after due time he descends the stairs and departs for the alley. Yes, he is the embodiment of method, of

spurts. I have observed that even when he laps milk he laps according to a systemfive laps, and a slight pause; then five laps | Romance of To-Day." Madelaine, poor again, and a slight pause; and so on. | dear! has her own copy bound in richly-Within a stated time he accomplishes the tooled calf, and a receipt from her publishsame, day after day. And, as I have said | er for £120, and a reputation among a very above, he is a model of introspection, My Thomes perches from 9 until 11, each morning, upon the rounded back of the easy chair under which he subsequently squats "Most hard coal has been selling at \$12 (as, also, said above) and with feet and tail tucked beneath him dozes and blinks at "Martin Chuzzlewit" upon the shelf immediately in front of his nose. For three months, two hours a day, he

has devoted to this absorption in "Martin Chuzzlewit"-to the name, only, mark you, upon the back. By repeating his "sacred word" thousands upon thousands of times the Hindu claims to derive infinite bliss and benefit; and very likely my Thomas sees in "Martin Chuzzlewit" combinations and motest dreamed.

Without doubt those two words "Martin Chuzzlewit" hold material-could I but think it out-for stories, essays and verse enough to give me a good income all the rest of my life. It is the writer who thus selects some inoffensive theme and relentlessly goes through it with a fine-toothed comb that makes the money and browbeats the public; and spurred onward to emulate my meditative cat I may yet achieve a competence via "Martin Chuzzlewit." Already I have sold at high price a sonnet

entitled, mystically: "To M. C.," and by turning it upside down and calling it "To Under the tutelage of Thomas, out of "Martin Chuzzlewit," I may drag two or three "popular" novels which will even sell, acprinted than after. My Thomas, as does any other cat, teaches a single-mindedness of purpose,



Tom-Feeling well, Jim? Jim-Feeling first rate. I have felt better, but it cost me more.

When he decides to do a thing, no lure, no name occasionally on the bookstalls. I'm bribery can cause him to forsake that end. | ----, the novelist." "Ah," said A dog can be dazzled and persuaded, or Grimes, with a stare and a frown, "Be that cowed. But a cat—never! My spaniel will so? You write books, do you? Well, mister, start for a doorway, and I will speak to I think after all we'll have thy referhim, and suggest some other scheme to his ences. mind, and lo, in an instant he has forgotten that the doorway ever existed. On the connewly engaged servant of Mrs. Jerome's

tention of departing through the doorway, I may appeal to him, scold him, threaten him, in vain. He simply sits before that the girl. "I thought I had come into the threshold, and vows: "I'm going out! I'm house of a gentleman, and I find that masgoing out! I'm going out!" until out he ter writes plays." So with the young writer, He must set | delivered a very admirable lecture. But | his mind upon his goal, and unremittingly towards its close he made one or two ampersevere, not being turned aside, like the biguous statements; first, that Mr. Barrie a writer in the Tribune, since the unpub-

inflexible cat. Furthermore, the cat sets an example in deliberation. In passing through that door- angel. way he moves circumspectly, and with dignity. The dog recklessly bolts over the threshold, but the cat takes full time. He makes sure he is right, then goes ahead; he cannot be hurried. My Thomas making exit after he had been trying for an hour imbues me with the utmost admiration of his self-control. He always stops halfway through the opening, and thinks a moment. In like manner the young writer must not be misled by seeming success into "plunging." No, no; let him pause and gaze into the future, and move onward with

Patience and cat are synonymous, and consequently upon a trait so valuable yet so well known I need not dwell. A cat's character is many-sided, and I could adduce still other features that makes him invaluable as an associate. However, enough, Having considered the happy influence of just his companionship, let us consider him as a critic.

Five Novels a Day.

Glasgow Evening News. The Clyde's output of ships last year, big though it was, seems to have been no more remarkable than the output of novels by British novelists in the same period. Over seventeen hundred novels were poured out upon the public of this country in 1902-that is to say, five new novels were published every day in the year. This is not a record, for it is appreciably lower than in 1898 and 1899, but it is enough to give us pause. Five new novels every day! Who wrote them? Who read them? Where are they to be seen? Let us not forget, further, that this takes no account of new editions of old novels, of the vast output of six-penny reprints, for instance. The answers to the questions here propounded may be put very briefly. Nine-tenths of the writers of these fictions are absolutely unknown outside the immediate circle of their personal friends. They are amateurs, dilettanti pure and simple, who have written a sort of novel just as our daughters, though no artists in the professional or any other sense of the term, are moved to utilize a pretty talent they learned from their drawing masters, and paint inoffensive oil plaques and watercolors for the decoration of their own boudoirs or the drawing rooms of their unfortunate friends. Quite respectable men and women of leisure try their hand at a novel because it looks so easy to do, and paper and ink are cheap. There are plenty of publishers who-for a consideration-will print it for them, and even try to sell it; but there the matter ends. The novelists who make a living by the production of fiction, whose names are more or less familiar from one end of the country to the other, and whose books are issued with the imprints of reputable publishing houses, did not put out, possibly, more than fifty nov-Who read the five novels per day? The

answer to our first question partly disposes of the second. The bulk of them were not read by anybody at all in the proper sense of the term, except by the author and his uncles and aunts. We hear much about the 100,000 of Hall Caine, but never a word routine-and routine is what counts, not about the 200 copies that were all that were "subscribed by the trade" of Madelaine Mugdock M'Sweeny's "Glorious Girlhood; a limited circle of people in Dowanhill of having "written a novel or a pamphlet or something of that sort." These are her total assets. One blessing is that if she is wise she will never do it again. But if she is not wise-if she has more money than sense (and that is the case with a good many ambitious Madelaines)-she will go on her glorious way adding to the gayety and bank accounts of unscrupulous publishers, and lining for trunks will remain at a low

price as heretofore. Where are the five novels? You may into any bookseller's in Glasgow and fail to get one of them; he may have heard of them (for publishers' canvassers have wonderful cheek, and will try to push even "Glorious Girlhood"), but he knows better than to "stock" them. Six copies went to Madelaine; thirty copies or so went for review to the newspapers-all of which said: "The book is characterized by good conwe look forward to Miss M'Sweeny's future work with some interest;" the statutory number of copies went to the national li- most men. braries (whose custodians have our sympathy); Madelaine's uncle forced fifty copies on his business friends, who will never forgive him so long as they live; the remainder of the edition reposes in the publisher's cellars-catacombs more pathetic C. M.," I shall double its earning power, than any you may find in Rome. All this does not mean that there is decadence in novel-writing, as Mr. "Benjamin Swift" has just been asserting. The art of the cording to the mode, better before they are novel was never more conscientiously practiced or with more constructive skill, or, perhaps-though that is a bold sayingwith greater success than it is to-day; with what conscientiousness, with what skill, with what beauty and success only future generations will be in a position to judge.

Writers Not Appreciated.

London Letter in Chicago Post.

Talking of novellsts reminds me of a story told by Pett Ridge in his lecture to the Society of Women Journalists. Jacobs, who is, perhaps, the most accomplished of Pett Ridge's rivals in the world of humor, was in the chair. A distinguished company, including Sarah Grand and John Strange Winter, was gathered, Pett Ridge talked on "Dialect and Dialogue," in his incisive and quite effective way, not a muscle moving on his square face, not a twinkle in his calm blue eye. His experience of novelists, he said, led him to believe that some of them were hardly accepted at their own valuation. One of his friends entered into certain negotiations with a far-mer. Said the nevelist, "You would like references, I suppose?" "No. no," answered Grimes; "I want no references from you. You're a gentleman, I knows. I can see a straightforwardness written across your face." "Thank you," said the novelist, swelling inside his Norfolk jacket; "but you may as well know, Mr. Grimes, to whom you are speaking. Don't suppose you've heard of me down these parts. Still, perhaps-perhaps you may have seen my

Portraits in Fiction.

Philadelphia Press. In a recent issue of The Independent Prof. Goldwin Smith discusses "the propriety of introducing pictures or caricatures of living characters into works of fiction," and raises a question which is of interest not only to the general reader but to the novelist, and especially, it seems, to the novelist's friends. Professor Smith presents for our inspection the usual stereotyped cases in point: Lord Steyne, who was really Lord Hertford; Wenham, who, in real life, was Wilson Croker: Squeers, who was said to be modeled from a man who had offended Dickens and was ruined by the story-teller's revenge, and Cheveeyes of "his estranged and infuriated wife." When such cases can be proven-and that is rarely-the result, to extenuate the crime, must, of course, be very great, but

fiction which is implied by Professor Smith is, in the last analysis, still less defensible It has ultimately been said that literature literary materials, the novelist naturally aims, first of all, to make his characters at rate, no interesting living man-would seem real if faithfully and wholly portrayed in a work of fiction, so that the novelist is sination of salient qualities and characteristics. But in the matter of such selection and combination the conscientious artist should, patently, be allowed a free hand. He has no right to commit libel; in rare instances only-in the instances of a Juvenal or a Swift-is he great enough to have a right to inflict a personal wound. Yet, finally, unless his puppets appear authentic and alive, his art fails, and it is selfevident that the puppets cannot seem alive are common to all men and certain peculiarities which their master has observed either in his own self, in an acquaintance, or in his individual experience of life. The truth is that the fault generally lies with the reader. The shoe pinches and he delights to put it on. No one who has had any experience, however small, in the making of fiction can have failed to have a half dozen friends ask him, either sincerely or insincerely, "please not to put them in his novel." Yet, though these friends are quite

generous enough to themselves to believe that they are worth thus setting forth in a work of fiction, they are always so niggardly toward their novelist as unconsciously to disallow him any imagination. According to their ancient theory, the characters are all real characters, the incidents all true happenings and the hero invariably autobiographic. As an instance and a result of this, the pious acquaintances of one beginner in fiction have recently assured him that, after a reading of a couple of his books, they were sure that he had led an immoral life at a large college, and that he subsequently gained a knowledge of prison discipline which was quite too exact to be above suspicion. The author in and, though he may have deserved penal servitude, has never suffered that sentence. This case, of course, is a minor one, but it goes to illustrate the fact that the imagination of the average reader is of a far superior type to that of the average nov-

Poets' Features.

Jeannette Gilder, in the Critic. The entertaining Mr. G. K. Chesterton, writing in the Christmas number of the English Bookman, says: "There is no such thing as what may be called the poetic type; that, as a matter of fact, the features of a poet do not necessarily differ from those of a stock broker." The Tribune of tion. "As a matter of fact," says a writer in that journal, "few men not poets have | tion of land grabbing by European governthe peculiar brow of your born poet, and ments, are to take advantage of this policy Mr. Chesterton leaves out of account the to pursue a wrongful course as respects the most important feature of all, the poet's eye, which is apt to be a very wonderful eye indeed." It is not so much the eye as i hemisphere, physically as well as morally. structive ability and a careful style, and the under lip. I believe, which denotes the This will be an unpleasant task, but the poet. You can mention scarcely a poet drift of affairs is such that we will be whose under lip is not thicker than that of forced to take it up unless matters change

Zola's Last Work.

London Letter.

month through a translation by E. A. Vize- the present. Otherwise this country must telly, under the title of "Truth." It will assume financial responsibility for the pub-

bear the imprint of John Lane. It is the third book in the Four Evangelists' series, the first two of which were "Labor" and "Fruitfulness," and the fourth of which was to have been "Justice." The scheme of the novel, in brief, is as follows: The au-thor places the Dreyfus case in the clerico-educational world of France; has a secular Jewish schoolmaster accused of a horrible crime, and, through the years which follow his condemnation, follows out the logical lines of the cause celebre, although the scenes are not laid in the army nor within the precincts of the general staff. In reading the narrative, Zola discusses fully from his own well-known point of view the problem of education in France, the never-end ing combat between secular and church schools and the eternal enigma of Jewish persecution. Incidentally the hero of the story, Marc Froment, performs the same office for Simon, the Jewish schoolmaster, that Zola did himself for Dreyfus, the Jewish artillery officer.

Literary Notes.

new stories in the series dealing with Mr. Pyecroft, the "Naval Mulvaney, A "Fanshawe," one of the first editions of Hawthorne's unacknowledged story, his first work, written while he was a student at Bowdoin, was sold in Boston last week

The late Mrs. Alexander left the manuscript of a novel which is soon to be published under the title of "Kitty Costello." It is a story set in the middle of the last century, the heroine being an Irish girl of good family but infirm purse. Andrew Lang has just announced his in-

tention of paying a visit to the United States later in the year. After traveling in America for a while, the English writer means to visit Samoa, Stevenson's exile home, which, as one of the novelist's most intimate friends, he has always wished to

trary, when my Thomas starts with the in- gave notice. Her mistress remonstrated, of that famous prison bearing the picturesque name of Wormwood Scrubbs.

The two-hundredth anniversary of the death of Samuel Pepys occurs on May 20, and it is proposed to take some public no-Pett Ridge told many other stories and tice of the date. We shall never have any more of Pepys's writings than Mr. Wheatwas a great master of the Scotch novel; lished passages in manuscript are absoand, second, that he would not exchange lutely unprintable. Pepys's library at Magthe literary life except for the life of an dalen College, Oxford, remains in the old presses mentioned in the "Diary" as having been set up "to my most extraordinary satisfaction; so that I think it will be as noble a closet as any man hath." There are three thousand volumes.

> from Uncle Sam. New York Financier.

the sweeping dictum against portraits in | no matter how liberally it may be interis a criticism of life, and, as a worker in ligations to begin with, and stands for the least seem real. Of course, supposing the only in the sense that American republics experiment possible, no living man-at any | shall be left alone to work out their own forced to depend upon a selection and com- to be so entangled, beween private greed unless they possess certain qualities which of the South American republics, is sometive in the effort to coerce payment for claims due.

as the upholder of the Monroe doctrine, however, is apt to be brought sharply to notice in the future, if South American republics are to be allowed to go on in the old way, rashly incurring debts which they have no means of paying promptly. As a and that is something which will prove the nation we cannot indorse business methods | reverse of popular with voters. which are open to question, and it certainly seems as if the time had come when the question of debt payment should be taken up and incorporated in the Monroe doctrine as a vital portion of that declaration of policy. In a measure this has already been recognized, if the stories that American banking houses will come to the aid of Venezuela are to be believed.

rels of others. But if our attitude is such Emile Zola's "Verite" will be published in | will stand as the expression of American this country about the middle of next policy, but times are changing rapidly and the Monroe doctrine must be altered to suit

Rudyard Kipling has completed several

W. S. Gilbert, in his capacity as justice of the peace, has held court for several years in a shabby London district-apparently oblivious of the fact that he ever wrote comic opera librettos. The author of "The Mikado" and "Pinafore" is about to have even a greater opportunity of follow-ing his own advice to "make the punish-ment fit the crime," for he has just been elected a member of the visiting committee

OUR SOUTH AMERICAN COUSINS

They May Need a Little Discipline

The diplomatic history of the United States will probably continue to be sprinkled with incidents similar to that which at present is occupying such a large portion of the public prints. Venezuela cannot pose as a martyr before the world. for notoriously she has not shown that high sense of honor expected of nations which incur financial obligations from friendly powers, but for all that the United States cannot permit ner to be wiped off the map. The Monroe doctrine, however, preted, does not condone financial dishonesty. It premises a just discharge of obprotection of the weak against the strong destiny. Unfortunately the destiny of several of these South American states seems and public indifference thereto, that our European neighbors are in a measure justified in taking an extreme course in collecting claims long overdue. But when one nation assumes the role of debt collector as against another, about the only asset of consequence which it can levy upon is the territory of the debtor, and that, in case thing that the United States must oppose. It is not going beyond the truth to say that this country has no love in particular for the Latin-American republics-at least it does not bear them in higher esteem than other friendly governments. But as the one great power of the Western hemisphere it holds that its own interests are paramount to those of others, and therefore it can of assent to a proposition that involves a seizure of territory as an offset for debt. Nor is it certain that European governments are hankering particularly after South American territory. The German Emperor is credited with a desire to push colonization work in order to find an outlet for home production, and the action of his government in China is evidence that Germany does desire additional territory, but the Venezuelan incident had a different inspiration. Reduced to last analysis the blockade maintained by Germany and England represented merely a sheriff's levy, and to that extent it was justified. Both of the allies knew in the beginning that nothing further would be allowed by the United States, and it is scarcely conceivable that either of the two blockading powers had an ulterior mo-

The responsibility of the United States

We are at peace with the world, and have no desire to become embrolled in the quarpayment of debts, then the time has come when we must act as the policeman of this in South America. Of a surety we cannot expect our European friends to risk their money in South America without right of recourse to usually accepted methods of en- take on color to the desirable degree. forcing collection. The Monroe doctrine



Bookkeeper-The "boss" is reading a letter written in a feminine hand. I wonder if it's from Stenographer-No; look how he is smiling over it

EVERY DOLLAR YOU SPEND

FOR OUR

BUYS ACTUAL QUALITY. AND QUALITY COUNTS IN THE MAKE-UP OF VEHICLES.

The Kauffman The Columbus The Studebaker

AND A FEW OTHERS THAT WE SELL HAVE BEEN LEADERS IN THE VEHICLE WORLD FOR SO MANY YEARS THAT THEIR NAMES HAVE BECOME HOUSE HOLD WORDS THE WORLD OVER SEE US ABOUT VEHICLES.

THE H. T. CONDE IMPLEMENT CO.

231-237 WEST WASHINGTON ST. OPPOSITE STATEHOUSE

Clearing Sale FOUR-IN-HAND

FIFTY-CENT QUAL-ITY REDUCED TO

Paul H. KRAUSS 44 E. Washington St.

FLORIDA AND **NEW ORLEANS** -VIA-



SOUTHERN RY. AND CONNECTING LINES Famous Chicago and Florida Special.

In Service January 5th. Leaving Chicago at 1:00 pm., Cleveland at 12:35 pm., via Big Four Route from Pitts-burgh at 8:00 am., via Penn. Lines; from isville via Southern Ry, at 7:25 p. m. daily except Sunday. From Detroit at 12:85 pm., Toledo 2:22 pm., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, via Michigan Central and C. H. & D. Rys., all connecting with Queen & Crescent Route leaving Cincinnati at 9:15 pm. to St. Augustine.

Florida Limited.

Solid train with through sleeping cars daily from Chicago via Monon and C. H. & D. Rys., leaving at 9:00 pm., connecting at Cincinnati at 8:30 am. Also through sleeping car daily via Pensylvania and Southern Railway leaving Chicago at 8:40 pm., via Louisville, connecting with Florida Lim ited at Lexington, direct to St. August The route of both trains is via Chatta nooga and Atlanta. The Florida Limited also has through sleepers attached for Birm-ingham and New Orleans from Cincinnati

Queen & Crescent Special.

Solid through train leaving Cincinnati at 8:05 pm., to New Orleans via Birmingham with through sleepers attached for Jacksonville via Asheville and Savannah. Also through Sleeper to Charleston.

Drawing Room, Dining and Observation Cars on all trains.

W. A. BECKER, 113 Adams St., . D. P. BROWN, 67 Woodward Ave., - DETROIT, MICH. W. W. DUNNAVANT, T. P. A., . . WARREN, O. CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A., CINCINNATI, O.

lic debts of our South American cousins

IMITATION GEMS. Fine Stones Easily Copied and the Results Very Good.

New York Commercial. All are not diamonds that sparkle. A hundred or more concerns in this big country are engaged in fixing up imitation jewels in such a way that they can't be told this city thinks that this is an exaggera- that small and weak nations, knowing the from the genuine articles when worn by the attitude of the United States on the ques- right sort of persons. The range of jewelry has widened of late to include a host of knicknacks which, though not of precious stones or metals, are so ornamental that even the wealthy consider it admis-

sible to wear them. The chippings and fragments of genuine stones and of semi-precious stones are fused together in the chemists' fires and molded into brilliants for the modern demand. Science is making the most of every sort of vegetable, animal or mineral matter which can be made to glow, sparkle or All the brilliant green stones, peridots, emeralds, olivines are successfully dupli-

cated. The foundation is the paste which forms the basis of mock diamonds. The fine chemical emerald in the hatpin that holds on a toque of rich lace or fur gives out a ray almost as pretty as the gem it mocks. Moreover, is a comfortable possession for the wearer, for she need not always be anxious as to its whereabouts when not in use

The leaping coal-like lights in garnets, carbuncles and rubies are simulated ingeniously in the artificial gems. Turquoises afford pleasing models for imitation. The duplicates show the soft, clear color that is like a fleck of heavenly lue sky brought

to earth. The jacinth, hyacinth, amethyst and aquamarine, the crystal clear stones whose coloring seems to depend on lights that come from the bottom, are readily counterfeited; and the imitations make satisfactory tops for vinaigrette bottles, the heads of pencils and slides for girdles. They also work in satisfactorily for parasol handles and for fancy match holder and cigarette

Of all the gems, pearls are likeliest subjects for the duplicator's art. Even the nacre, the peculiar fluid of the oyster from which the pearl is evolved, has been chemically reproduced and pearls are turned out like shot and with similar facility, round and perfect. Formerly artificial pearls were blown, and had a tell-tale nib to show the operation, a flaw which caused the jeweler always to set them in a certain position. The improved process obviates this drawback and pearl hair ornaments or neck chains are exhibited in charming variety and beauty.

Stones of a kind that old-fashioned pe ple had set in paste to be brought out only on the occasion of masquerades and frollesome parties are now set in rolled gold of more or less thickness and value and as part of a design that is intrinsically pleasing and appropriate.